

Skeletons 417

Chapter 417

Peter waved his hands again and again. "We will not be able to enjoy your blessings, and Gale will not be able to

be a rich wife. We cannot afford to climb into the Wood family!"

"Father-in-law, it was I... who put her there."

"I don't care how or why you got married, in short, leave now and don't be together anymore!"

Peter's attitude was quite firm.

Even now, the Wood family and the Warm family have no grudge against each other, but the damage caused can never be undone!

Even so, how could two people be happy when they get married?

"Gale, are you willing to leave? Give me an answer!"

Peter asked.

Gale nodded.

"I don't want to leave. Mr. Warm, please give me a chance," Shawn said.

In front of Mr. Wood, Shawn, who usually spoke forcefully, had a humble attitude.

If he did not let go of his ego, his wife would be gone.

Peter said, "There is no chance. There is no room for negotiation. Mr. Wood, you and Gale are people from two worlds, and it is impossible to get together. Divorce is the best choice!"

Marriage was not just about two people coming together.

It was about two families.

How could Peter manage to sit with Mr. Wood, eat at the same table, and become in-laws?

Absurd!

Outrageous!

Seeing that Peter did not let go, Shawn pursed his lips deeply. "I don't agree to the divorce."

"Then you are forcing Gale to death, and you are forcing me to death! I don't know how the past two years... How did Gale get here, but she definitely suffered a lot! You never treated her sincerely!" Peter said.

Veins popped up on Peter's forehead, and his whole face flushed red.

Gale caressed his chest. "Dad, calm down. I will discuss the divorce with Shawn in private..."

"He doesn't want a divorce at all. How do you discuss it?"

"Now the truth has come out. Our two families have nothing to do with each other, only resentment and hatred. He still refuses to let you go. How will your life be easier!"

To appease his father, Gale said, "Actually, I love him... he is pretty good to me."

"Don't lie to me! Gale, you silly girl, it was Shawn who threatened you with your mother and me, and refused to divorce, right?"

Peter guessed right.

Gale lowered her head. "Shawn said...he loves me."

The marriage would have been divorced long ago if there was only hatred but no love.

It was a pity that there was love in hatred.

Love and hate are intertwined. Love and hate coexist.

How could they afford and let go of this relationship?

"Then do you love him? Answer me," Peter asked.

Shawn's eyes fell on her face.

He was also waiting for her answer.

On one side was his father's ardent hope, and on the other side was Shawn's deep hope...

She shook his head. "I don't love him, Dad."

In the end, Gale shook her head.

Shawn's hands fell.

No one noticed this tiny movement.